

Tell me what you see

Let us take you on a journey, let's go to Bethlehem  
To the place where went the shepherd's, and travelled the wise men

Tell me what you see when you look into the stable  
Tell me what you see when you peep behind the door  
Do you see a baby, or is there something more  
Don't you know you're in the presence of a king

Do you smile and say "How lovely," when you see him lying there  
Or do you cry with wonder when you see how much God cares

Do you see a pretty picture of a babe in swaddling bands  
Or do you see a wooden cross and a man with nail pierced hands

It's Unbelievable

It's unbelievable, it's such a miracle  
That God should choose to live on Earth below  
It's unbelievable, it's such a miracle  
That God should choose to live on Earth below

Why does he care so much for mankind  
What special gifts do they display  
That he should leave his home in Heaven  
And be born in the hay

Why does he choose to keep on giving  
When all they do is disobey  
He's given all he has up for them  
And that is why we say

So take a tip from Heaven's angels  
And listen well to what we say  
This is more than just a baby  
That's born on Christmas Day

Something in the Air

Something is Going on  
Up here the feeling's strong  
Something is going on in Heaven tonight  
There's something in the air  
We're not sure when or where  
But soon that something will be coming into sight

And we know God is moving, a plan is taking place  
And it's bound to be something for the Human race  
We all find it amazing, his love and his grace  
The feeling is strong now that something good's going on

And we have an idea of what this thing could be  
A plan we've been awaiting through all history  
When our God steps into the world to set all people free  
The feeling is strong now that something good's going on

And we know God is ready to send us on our way  
To deliver a message about a special day  
To a world that is waiting, his power he'll display  
The feeling is strong now that something good's going on

Mary

Mary, God has chosen you, to be the one to bear his Son  
The one that the prophets told of long ago  
Mary, God has chosen you, to be the one to bear his Son  
And over this nation a new star will shine in the sky

Don't be afraid, don't be alarmed  
You have found favour with God  
You have been chosen, God's moving in your life  
Don't be dismayed you won't be harmed  
You're going to have a child  
Call him Jesus, he'll be the son of the Most High

Mary, how do you feel? You must believe that this is real  
All that I've told you this day will come true.  
Mary, God has seen in you a servant's heart, both loyal and true  
And so by his power, the King of all kings will be born

### A man called Joseph

I've got to go and see a man  
I've got to go and see a man called Joseph  
I've got to go and tell him everything's O.K.

He's just had a bit of a shock  
He can't understand the problem he's got  
It's plain to see that you could knock him down with a feather right now

He won't take Mary as his wife  
Now he knows that the rumours are rife  
I must go to him and end his strife with a message from God

For Mary has done nothing wrong  
And when the baby comes along  
You'll call him Jesus for he's the one  
Who'll save his people, yes save his people from sin.

### Stable Song

Glory be to God on High and on Earth be peace  
Glory be to God on High and on Earth be peace

Sing alleluia the Lord is born  
Sing alleluia, let the Heavens ring  
Sing alleluia the Lord is born in Bethlehem  
Sing alleluia the Lord is born  
Sing alleluia, let the Heavens ring  
Sing alleluia the Lord is born.

Born in a stable on a bed of straw  
Rich yet he became poor  
Born in a stable on a bed of straw  
Rich yet he became poor

### Jesus is His Name

Don't be afraid, I bring good news  
A child has been born in Bethlehem  
A son has been given He's the light of men  
A child has been born in Bethlehem  
And Jesus is his name

You'll find the child  
Where you'd least expect  
Lying on a bed of straw  
Look behind a stable door  
Though a king, in wealth he's poor  
And Jesus is his name

### The Wise Men

Over the hills came the wise men  
Riding the long lonely miles  
Making their way to find the Holy child  
Tired and weary they travelled  
Leaving their comforts behind  
Making their way to find the Holy Child

Sent by a message from Heaven  
A star they had seen in the sky  
Bringing their gifts to honour  
The King who was born to die

Travelling onwards to worship  
the one born the King of the Jews  
Making their way to find the Holy Child  
Each with the hope they would see him  
Driving them on to their goal  
Making their way to find the Holy Child